# Morio.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER. Except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York. RALPH PULITZER, President, 62 Park Row.
J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULITZER, Jr., Secretary, 6 Park Row.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Matter, ription Rates to The Evening For England and the Continent and World for the United States

All Countries in the International and Canada.

Postal Union. World for the United States and Canada. Year \$2.50 One Tear \$9.70 Month \$5.50 One Mont

VOLUME 55......NO. 19,638

#### AN OVER-ESTIMATE.

HE views of ex-President Taft as to the dangerous activities of the American Federation of Labor will be hailed with warm approval by some classes of employers and equally resented by certain classes of organized labor.

We believe, however, that the influence exerted by Mr. Gompers

and his lieutenants is much less than Mr. Taft thinks.

The theory that there should exist in this country a great organination of millions directed by a central council which can and does antagonize other interests entitled to equal rights is contrary to the spirit of true Americanism. If this organization were actually as effective as Mr. Taft alleges the danger would be apparent and would be dealt with.

But the American Federation of Labor has not the power that friends and foes attribute to it. We have had no better sign of its limitations than its inability to come to the aid of the Danbury hatters. We incline to think that the Federation failed to pay the natters' fine, not from unwillingness, but because it could not collect the wherewithal. If the organization were as strong as Mr. Taft cays it is, it could readily have found the money.

Local labor unions sometimes collect assessments for brief periods. But the burden is soon felt and soon resented—the more so because contributors are seldom able to secure a satisfactory accounting. As a matter of fact, the International Printing Presemen's Union is just now badly disrupted because of the inability of its members to comprehend its finances.

With a little thought employers would see that in many instances they themselves preserve the potentiality of not a few national labor organizations through contracts that enable the organization to control an establishment with the backing of the employer. Without this support from employers the organizations would soon go to pieces of their own weight. For it is exceedingly difficult to legislate for widely differing local conditions and to lay down rules to which all men will bow.

As to the fear expressed by Mr. Taft that legislators are unduly coerced by labor lobbies and by the labor vote in the background, it is hard to find in our political history any instance where the so-called "labor vote" has manifested itself save sporadically. And even in such cases it has usually proved ineffective.

The man who depends on the labor vote invites the same fate that would befall him were he to rely on the Baptists, the Methodists or the Christian Scientists to pull him through.

#### THE SOONER THE BETTER.

FURTHER proof were needed that the American public can wait for facts before giving way to its feelings, the perfect calm with which the Nebraskan incident is discussed supplies it.

Obviously there could hardly be a worse moment for anything untoward to befall a ship flying the American flag in the neighborhood of German submarines. Yet the country has shown entire readiness to believe that the Nebraskan hit a mine until evidence to the contrary is forthcoming.

The occurrence should, however, suggest to the German Government how desirable is the quickest possible expression of its policy and purpose as regards this nation's ships and traveller . It will be two weeks next Monday since the President's note was placed in the child in it and dragging a little girl willie apart from his sister, the little riage around!"

Lands of the German Foreign Office. Even allowing for the distract- by the arm.

Of thirty pushing a go-cart with a child in it and dragging a little girl willie apart from his sister, the little girl having found a peanut and want
"Mistress, indeed!" cried the woman ing circumstance of Italy's line-up with the allies, Berlin has had time to frame a reply to Washington.

Before any more explosives rip holes in American vessels in the "war zone" It is in all ways better that we become familiar with Germany's formally avowed intentions.

### BARBAROUS PRACTICE ON OPEN CARS.

TEALTH COMMISSIONER GOLDWATER has shown that the practice of packing New Yorkers in street cars like herrings in a box can be stopped. But with the arrival of warm weather and open surface cars we again suffer from an imposition side her. which in many cities of the country is prohibited.

The old-style open car, with side footboards and long cross seats, to awkward and uncomfortable enough. The end seat hog is an ever present nuisance. It is often necessary to climb over four or five and fret yourself about the children persons to the far seat inside. Getting on or off is dangerous.

But the New York street railway companies make matters worse To squeeze every possible fare out of the fewest possible cars they stand passengers between seats already filled. The standers, having nothing to hold to but the back of the seat, are thrown against the heads of those in front and the knees of those behind. If a passenger on the inside wishes to leave the car, to pass between those standing !ou." and those sitting is well-nigh impossible.

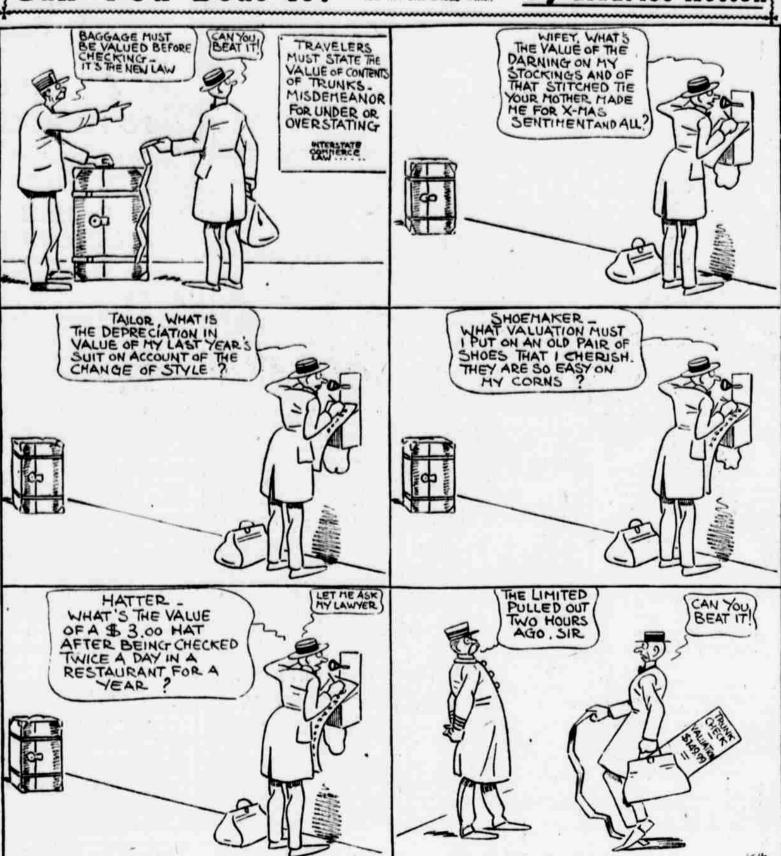
In a modern city such conditions are barbarous and inexcusable The centre sisle type of car is now the only sensible one for summer make them sit on a tench? asked or winter. Every street car company in New York should be compelled to adopt it with the least possible delay. Meanwhile, for de- might be supposed for Mrs. forr has cency's sake, forbid standing between seats in the old-style open cars, gat Willia down beside her with a

### Hits From Sharp Wite

ndy ever pays any attention to numerable Fridays that do not

Good turk and bad habits are very caked Mrs. Jerr. Sommercial Appeal.

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten



# The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

Copyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World),

HAT'S why I never employ woman. "And I'm glad of it when nursemaid." remarked I see how children are these days. Is so much blindness these days!" Mrs. Jarr to a woman be- They have no manners, no bringing a plainly dressed woman with servants!"

"And they are getting so nowadays unless you pay them extra," said the purpose. woman.

"Look where you are going! shricked the woman with the two "You stepped right into face with the other. that mud puddle on purpose!"

"Did you see the yank she gave that poor little boy?" said Mrs. Jarr tensely. "Those are the things that make my blood boil every time come into the park!"

"And they leave you if you dare say a word to them," said the woman be

"That is why I never would have a sursemaid, not even a governess surse," said Mrs. Jarr. "My husband says to me often, 'Why do you worry Get a good nursemaid and let her have charge of them."

"Ab, but where can you get a good one these days?" asked the woman. "Willie! You come right off that road! You'll be run over by an autonsobile!" screamed Mrs. Jarr in starm 'No, mamma can't catch a bird for This to the little girl.

Why don't she let the little boy go and play? What good does it do to bring children to the park and was not speaking of Mrs. Jarr, as bump and was holding on to her little wiel's dream, but of the woman with

the go-cart "No, mamma don't know who the The same woman who believes ber is a suphemiam that disregards fact squirrels won't none and play with since most of as pay for variations.

The last man finds time to worry about the rapid growth of weeds, but her plane is a break-near gail?

On, well, replied the woman be growth growth and riding on errors gare would be much more interesting.—To

Sentines.

Sentines.

If it were possible to read other eds Mrs. Just, "what can you expended to fashions make the sealismore American.

A friend.

A friend. A friend in send is usually the my night with any one!" Words friend that adopt of us try to side. fulled her. She shut her eyes an. from need.

"How many children have you?

"Bone, thank goodness!" said th

## Mrs. Jarr as a Good Samaritanette; Scores the Failure of Her Career

the sun right in that baby's eyes in park. the go-cart!"

"Ive seen them keep the bables facing the sun for hours," croaked the woman beside her. "No wonder there Mrs. Jarr walked over to the other side her as she pointed to up, and it's all because they are left beach. "If your mistress knew how you were treating those poor chil-

ing to coax a squirrel with it, and the addressed. "Because you are a ourse

that they won't wear a cap and apron little boy desiring it for the same yourself, do you think I'm one? How Willie was the stronger, dare you speak to me? I'd have you but the little girl had the more arrested, only I suppose all the policescience. She retained the peanut with men here are particular friends of one hand and scratched her brother's yours!"

Mrs. Jarr gave a snift of contemp "I just can't stand it!" said Mrs. and returned to the beach, where, Jarr when comparative peace was giving vent to her indignation at the restored by divers promises and rebuff, she seized both her offspring shakings. Look! She's slapped the and walloped them good and plenty. poor little fellow again, and she has Then she dragged them out of the

### The Dower of Beauty By Marie Montaigne

Care of the Eyes Necessary to Beauty.

one would retain beauty as well as good eyesight the eyes should be agontes of pain melt into nothing-cared for from babyhood, and few are. Have you never seen infants a few weeks old struggle to place their tiny hands as a shield between their 2. After you've settled the source

The woman sitting beside her went over to the other bench and congratu-lated the tender mother there on how

she had "set down Mrs. Butt-In." "And if I do say it," she added, "the world's full of nosey people these

### How to Make a Hit. By Alma Woodward.

opyright, 1915, by The Press Publishing Co.

In Treating A Headache. IRST .- Pind out the exact lo

cation of the pain and then diagnose the source - this way: and said: If it's over the right eye it MUST the base of the brain, it's nerves pure and simple; if it's directly over the nose, the eyes need examining, &c. All of these diagnose: have been gleaned from a pampblet on "Hedakette, the wonder-cure. Big wafers for ten cents, so simple that a babe in arms could have them dissolved in his bottle-yet so potent that in ten minutes the ravaging

eyes and the summer sunshine to which carriess surses expose them? Have you never noticed how babies are cruelly made to the in their carriess with faces upturned to the blazing sus?

It is such a simple matter to turn the baby carriage with its back to the sun, to shelter the infant from wind blown dust, to protect the child's eyes with a brimmed hat or bonnet instead of the brimiess affairs that asf tied on children's heads.

Then, too, how often do people wish the eyes carefully after coming the eyes after the eyes carefully after coming the eyes after the eyes carefully after coming the eyes after the eyes and that if pour end that if pour en

Then, too, how often do people in poor of the control of the poor of the poor

## Editorials by Women

## THE "LINCOLN SCHOOL."

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

HAT a growing national sentiment may be developed and beculcated, a resolution has been adopted by the Porty-third National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic indorsing a plan to place the name "Lincoln" upon one public school building in every hamlet, town and city under the American fisg.

They advocate "that this name may always be locally identified with public education and affection for the National Union."

This patriotic designation and local honor proves to inspire growing approval; and now in many places may be seen the public school building bearing the words, "Lincoln School."

Battle-scarred survivors of the Union armies accept Abraham Lincoln, many of them having served under him, as something more than a great public character. They should be given all co-operation.

With the passing of time Lincoln has loomed larger and larger in history, and in the hearts of a free people, until he stands as the dominant figure of Americanism.

There is no better inspiration for the future citizen than to have him confronted with the name "Lincoln" and all that it implies, at least during his school-going period, when impressions mould his later

This work should spread.

# The Stories Of Stories

Plots of Immortal Fiction Masterpieces

# By Albert Payson Terhune

No. 6-THE SUBSTITUTE; by Francois Coppee. E was a child of the Paris gutter, Jean Francois Leture by name. At ten he was arrested for vagrancy and was sent to a reforma-

criminal's life. For one petty fault after another, for one innocent blunder after another, he was sent back to jail again and again, before he had a chance to know what freedom meant. At last, as a dangerous malefactor, he wore a

tory which served him as an excellent preparatory school for a

ball and chain at the grim Toulon Prison hulks. When he succeeded in getting away from Toulon he dodged the police and went back to Paris. There he drifted aimlessly, waiting for new chances at crime and for new punishment. And one day he wandered by chance into a mission church. There, listening idly, his attention was

caught by the preacher's fervid plea to his hearers to lead better lives. Leture heard and he took the words to heart. They had a strange effect on him. He had never had a chance. The world and the law had always

been against him. He was not a criminal by nature, but by circumstance. No one had ever spoken in his hearing as this preacher spoke. And he took a mighty resolve to live honestly and to make a man of himself.

At once Leture set out on his road to reform. Keeping away from his old

comrades, he sought work. He got a job at last under a

master mason. The hours were long, the work was rackingly hard, the pay was absurdly small. But to the first time in his life Leture was content. He was free, he was honest, he was self-respecting. The white

dust that covered him, the heavy beard he grew, the workman's blou served as sufficient disguise to keep his old enemies, the police, from recog-

An innocent-faced country lad named Savinien worked in the same gang with him and the taciturn Leture's heart warmed at the boy's innocence. He vowed to do his best to keep Savinien from falling into the temptations of the city and to keep him straight. The two became dear friends. It was the first friendship of Leturo's dreary life. Their few leisure hours were spent together in long walks or in going on cheap Sunday outings to the country.

They and a grouchy old miser from Auvergne shared a garret room in a

workmen's lodging house. Their room and the food were wretchedly bad, yet his new-found self-respect and his fatherly love for Savinien made Leture supremely happy. His happiness clouded a little, after a time, as Savinien grew more used to the ways of Paris and began to resent Leturc's kindly advice. The boy craved excitement and dissipation. He spent less and less time with

One day Leture came home to his garret room from the mason yard to find the old Auvergne miser talking excitedly to the landlord. Some one bad atolen three hearded gold coins from the hiser's trunk. He and the ledging house keeper had just searched the two other roommates effects and had found the stolen money in Savinien's trunk. Instantly Leture broke in their talk, exclaiming:

would think of looking for it there. I confess because I'm only a thief, not a

As the landlord hustled off for the nearest policeman Leture heard Savinien's step on the stairs. Running out to meet the lad, he told him what as When Savinien entvelled a weak protest Leture laughed roughly

"The elder brother goes to war so that the younger can stay at home. come from the stomach; if it's over am your substitute, that's all. You couldn't stand prison life; I'm used to it the left, the liver's out of gear; if it's And I've been well repaid for what I'm going to do for you. Your friendship has made me very happy."

has made me very happy."

Then, more gravely, he added: "You stole this money to buy a trinket for some girl. It is not worth while to be crooked: I know, for I have been a convict. Promise me to stay square after this. That's all the reward I ask, little friend. And you will think

of me sometimes?"

Then, thrusting the blubbering Savinien to one side. Bacrifica. Leture swaggered forward to meet the two policemen who were hurrying up the stairs. Thrusting out his wrists for the handcuffs. o called gally:
"Lead on, you muckers!"

To-day he is at the Cayenna penal settlement serving a life sentence as "incorrigible criminal."

#### Talks With My Parents. By a Child. Converges, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Kraning World),

NO. 3.

THINK the great trouble with my parents, especially my mother, is that they do not realize that I that they do not realize that I that they do not realize that I am a living, breathing soul wholly shake a mind didn't shake I am a living, breathing soul wholly apart from them.

You see, mother, and father too, did not have a chance to see themselves as babies, and therefore do not independently. He fact that I am actives as babies, and therefore do not independently that I heard father tell mother the other while I heard father tell mother the other surplus energy, while it is merrily such as the chough that I have a terribic temper surplus energy, while it is merrily such that I have a terribic temper surplus energy, while it is merrily surplus energy, she should provide